The title of this silly piece is “**Nug Thugs**”

This is going to serve as a model of how to complete the **Three Part Story Project**

The purpose of this silly piece is to write a story using **first person narrative perspective** with one **narrator**. Remember that first person narrative perspective uses pronouns like **I, me, we,** and **us.**

Write a second story with the **first person narrative perspective** with a different **narrator**. Remember that first person narrative perspective uses pronouns like **I, me, we,** and **us.**

The third story is from the **third person omniscient perspective** with an unknown **narrator**. Remember that third person perspective uses pronouns like **she, he, they, it,** anda **person’s name.**

**Narrative Perspective (POV): First Person**

**Narrator: Nug911**

My name is Nug911 and I am one of thousands of McDonald’s chicken nuggets. I get my beautiful, golden brown color from being gently microwaved and fried to a crisp. I’ve been waiting for the day that someone would adopt me into their home and today is that day. I have just been freshly bagged and bought and now I’m going down 395 in someone’s car. This is better than anything that I could have imagined. I couldn’t believe my luck. Suddenly, the darkness of the bag opens up and I can see the top of car roof for the first time and a big, pimply hand reaching down into the bag. I wiggle to get closer to the hand in hopes that it will pick me but it misses me for Nug712. Now that I’ve been skipped over I have to admit, I’m in my feelings. I’m the saltiest chicken nugget on earth. Again the bag opens and the hand comes down. I jump headlong into the fingertips and am lifted out of the bag and into the sky. For the first time I see the sun, I hear music, and I wait for the moment of my life. Just then the hand dabs me into a pond of ranch and then I see it. The person who has me in their hand is chewing Nug712. I start screaming as loud as I can but because I’m a chicken nugget it only sounds like static from the radio. The hand has me going closer and closer to the awful yellow cave of the person’s mouth. Their teeth look like broken glass. I start shrieking when I finally enter the slimy cave. The first thing I do is leap directly onto their uvula and two seconds later I am flying back up with all my other nugget friends. We become famous for our victory against our enemy. We form a rap group called the Nug Thugs.

**Narrative Perspective (POV): First Person**

**Narrator: The Driver**

I went to McDonald’s on a simple mission. All I wanted to do was scarf down some chicken nuggets after a long day of being at school. I pull up to McDonalds and ask the cashier to give me some ranch to go with my ten piece. I don’t say anything when I realize that it’s only 9 pieces because this is the worst McDonald’s in the area and I don’t want any trouble. I pull on to 395 and start playing music. That’s probably why I never heard any of the screams and cries coming from my McDonald’s bag. I start jamming chicken nuggets into my mouth at top speed. I mean I am really hammering them in there. There are so many nuggets going in at the same time that half of them aren’t even chewed and I can’t be bothered to try. My mouth is full of yuck so my teeth don’t work all that well. And I thought that was why when I put the final nugget in it triggered a chain reaction. As soon as I dabbed it into the ranch my stomach began to turn and twist and lock up. It was then that I knew there was only one thing left to do: let the nuggets go.

**Narrative Perspective (POV): Third Person Omniscient**

**Narrator: An All-Knowing Being, God, Unknown, A Spirit, A Camera**

Once upon a time a young woman with extra-hot breath went to McDonald’s to satisfy her deep afternoon cravings for chicken. What she didn’t know was that this McDonald’s was secretly a laboratory that was making self-aware super-mutant extra crispy rap nuggets. The driver was so excited about after school snacks that she could hardly stop dabbing when she pulled up to the window. She suspected nothing when all of the chicken nuggets started hollering at the same time. The McDonald’s worker knew that she was the perfect person to run her experiment on. The nuggets, who were aware of everything that was going on, decided to hatch a plan. One of them jumped out of the nugget box, did a backflip, and slid like a ninja into the passenger seat. The others were eaten one after another by the driver who had teeth that looked like switch blades. Nug10 waited for the perfect time to strike when all its nugget friends were suddenly thrown onto the windshield of the gagging driver. It was there that all 10 nuggets put on a rap concert that quickly went viral as soon as the yuck-mouth photographer put it on her snap. That is the story of how the supergroup Nug Thugs was formed.